

GOT A PHAT TAKE

Superintendent Carr Presented a Handsome Badge

BY THE UNION PRINTERS

President Flannigan Delivers a Speech to Which Mr. Carr Replies in Looks of Surprise.

The printers took advantage of Harry Carr, the new superintendent of police, and gave him a surprise from which he never will recover. Yesterday he attended the meeting of Typographical Union No. 35, of which he is a member, and the first thing he knew a beautiful gold and enamel badge had been presented to him by his admiring fellow craftsmen. The badge is in the form of a star. The words "Police Superintendent" are engraved upon one side and the inscription "Presented to H. O. Carr by Grand Rapids Typographical Union No. 35 May 7, 1933" adorns the reverse.

The badge was selected by William H. Hathaway and John D. Flannigan, a committee appointed by the union for that purpose. The presentation speech was made by the retiring president, John D. Flannigan, who said in substance:

"Mr. Carr: The board of police and fire commissioners of this city of Michigan paid a grand compliment to the intelligence and personal of organized labor in appointing you to fill one of the most responsible positions under our municipal government, the superintendent of police.

"This action has a great significance and shows that public opinion is slowly but surely turning in our favor. How different from a few decades ago. The early efforts of trade unions were repressed with passionate violence and malignant watchfulness as long as it was possible to do so. Even when public sentiment made it necessary to relax the severity of other laws they were still prosecuted by legal chicanery whenever oppression, on any pretense, be justified and they are, at this time, to some extent the objects of suspicion and sinister prediction.

"In all great strikes, which sometimes are absolutely necessary and are only resorted to after all other methods fail, violence or lawlessness are not countenanced, and the trades unions having a restraining influence over its members, reduce the possibility of such harsh measures to a minimum, believing that all just demands may be secured within the pale of the law, relying upon justice and diplomacy.

The Trades' Unionists.
"On the other hand in almost every case where similar movements are inaugurated by inexperienced leaders and unorganized men, whether their cause be just or unjust, violence without restraint is resorted to unless such mobs are immediately appeased.
"The members of trades unions of this city have faithfully served the people in many positions of trust. The office of city clerk was held for several years by trades unionists, also police court clerk; some are on the board of public works, board of review and equalization, in the common council, and in fact all branches of the municipal government, and I have yet to hear of the first one to betray the confidence that is imposed in him. I feel assured, from the estimate I have made of your character, Mr. Carr, based upon an acquaintance of twelve years standing, that the board of police and fire commissioners made no mistake in selecting you for the position of police superintendent.

Presented the Badge.
"Now, Mr. Carr, it becomes my pleasant duty to present to you, in behalf of Grand Rapids Typographical Union No. 35 a police badge as a token of the esteem in which you are held by the members of our union with whom you have been affiliated upwards of twenty years.
"Accept it and you can take pride in wearing it, as it is the culmination of the desire of this union to see honor you at its last meeting which action was unanimous, and if it were possible for you to have heard the entreaties delivered at that time you would know that all your efforts to build up this great organization are fully appreciated and are not in vain. In conclusion, we wish you success in your new field of usefulness, and bid you a heartfelt goodbye."

Couldn't Reply.
Mr. Carr attempted to make a response but he couldn't do it. He finally managed to thank the boys for the beautiful present they had given him and after that feeling there had disappeared toward him. He admitted that he couldn't express himself in words, but the boys knew what he wanted to say and appreciated it just as well.

City News in Brief.
The Jack and Gill Post office was one of the prizes won by Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Caldwell, No. 10 Jefferson avenue. The first prize was won by Miss Stark and C. L. Becker and the second by Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beeson. The next meeting will be held Friday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George H. McKinnon, No. 354 Madison avenue.

It is said with lower the large brick block, located at the corner of West Bridge and Front streets. He will place jackhammers under it and let it down engine hoists. It is a very unusual undertaking. The block will be lowered to conform to the grade line of the street.

About twenty members of the Grand Rapids Branch club took a run to Platteau.

Economy.
Aside from their excellence, there is economy in buying

DR. PRICE'S
Flavoring Extracts

as they are the most natural flavors made, and in strength, quality, and quantity there are no flavoring extracts that can compare with them. It is not economy to buy the cheapening extracts in the market because they are sold at a low price. Cheapness is an indication of inferiority.

field yesterday. The start was made at 10 o'clock from the foot of Lyon street. The account of the pleasant day every man, woman and child who possessed a wheel seemed to be on the go all day.

The board of public works has refused to change the grade of Lake avenue from Packard place to Fuller street. If the street were changed as asked for there would be no way of draining the street.

The program of song at St. Mark's last evening included songs by Mrs. Davis, Miss Chamberlin and Richard Byron, a duet by Mrs. Davis and Mr. Campbell and the chorus singing.

The May meeting of the Farmers' club will be held in the court house on Tuesday. The subject will be "Benefits to Western Michigan Farmers From the World's Fair."

Owing to the injuries of Maurice Shaban, received in a runaway he will not be able to speak before the pastors conference today.

The girl pupils of the Grand Rapids School of Education will give an entertainment in All Souls church Wednesday evening.

The funeral of Mrs. J. B. Ware will be held at the residence, No. 140 North Lafayette street, this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Supervisor Benjamin reports 291 dogs in the third ward. He is the first supervisor to make his dog returns.

Mrs. Treat, the kindergarten, will speak to the women's club in Grand Haven today.

The May meeting of the directors of the board of trade will meet tomorrow evening.

Judge Abbot will erect a \$4,500 residence on Madison avenue next month.

Ed L. Bowring is building a \$2,500 residence on Lyon street.

Personal Mention.
Fred Macy, purchasing agent for the Russell Carpet Sweeper company, has been awarded a prize of \$50 by the Iron Age for the best article on the subject of how employers should treat their employees. This is the third prize won by Mr. Macy on articles written for The Iron Age.

Miss Ethel Roberts is visiting in Jackson.

THEY HAVE ORGANIZED.
Nine-Hour Masons Have Formed a New Union.

The masons are standing fast for eight hours, though at present few of them are out of work. Many are at work eight hours a day for contractors who are not members of the exchange. The exchange contractors have imported men to work for them and their contracts are progressing as well as could be expected. Saturday the imported men and all who are working nine hours met and organized a union. This union is not a member of the Central Labor union or of any state or national organization. The men have simply banded themselves together for their own protection locally. The officers are: President, C. B. Arnold, vice president, William Ralph, recording secretary, C. J. Arnold, treasurer, Frank Woolston; doorkeeper, Reuben Huff. The new union has fixed a scale of wages according to the skill of the workmen. First-class men are to receive 45 cents per hour. A committee has been appointed by the exchange to meet with the new union to see if they can agree on the balance of the scale, which has not yet been fixed.

Chicago plasterers are paid \$6 a day for eight hours' work and the demand for them exceeds the supply.

Prisoners Have a Snag.
"The stone pile gang" is out of material. The "birds" in the county cage are having a snag such as was never before experienced. The common council committee whose duty it is to keep a supply of stone on hand for the city prisoners to break has not done its duty so the boys have nothing to do but pass their pleasant springtime days in their dark and close cells. The city pays 45 cents a day for their board and it is not profitable to have them idle. Alderman De Graaf who tried to show his economical propensities at the last session of the council is a member of the committee whose duty it is to keep the prisoners supplied with stone to break.

Wandered From Home.
Yesterday morning a dumb boy aged 7, residing at No. 38 Michigan street, wandered away from home. The police could find no trace of him until 5:10 in the afternoon, when a man reading at No. 123 Cedar street reported to headquarters that a boy had fallen in a faint in front of his house. It proved to be the missing boy.

JOE JEFFERSON ALL RIGHT.
He Says He Feels as Well as He Ever Did in His Life.

New York, May 7. Joseph Jefferson, the great actor, arrived here tonight after the Pennsylvania railroad and went immediately to his home. In explanation of the dispatches from Cincinnati announcing his illness, the actor said that he had had an attack of gastritis that was not at all serious, but was severe enough to make it impossible for him to take his part in "Rip Van Winkle" Saturday night. Mr. Jefferson said he felt about as well as he ever had.

Booth's Coat Need Improve.
New York, May 7. Favorable reports were again given today of the condition of Edwin Booth. The bulletin at the Players' club was as follows: There has been an improvement in Mr. Booth's condition since yesterday. All of the indications point toward recovery.

Ashward Arrested.
Herald, May 7. Hector Ashward, the Jew hater and member of the last nightingale was arrested tonight and will be returned to prison to serve his sentence for having libeled the Loewe small arms manufacturers. The period of immunity expired with the nightingale.

Meeting at Dublin.
Dublin, May 7. The eight hour meeting in Phoenix park today was attended by great crowds. William Field, Fenianite and labor M. P., and several other speakers were cheered when they denounced the persons responsible for the four courts explosion.

Great Eastern's Captain Dead.
London, May 7. Sir James Anderson, died at 3 o'clock this morning. Sir James Anderson was born in Dumfriesshire, Scotland, in 1824. He commanded the steamship Great Eastern during the laying of the Atlantic cables in 1858 and 1860.

Am in Abundance.
Galveston, Tex., May 7. Schools of porpoise may be seen in the bay from North Galveston, Texas, every day and cod fish are being caught in great quantities.

LOST IN THE RIVER

Miss Emma Rotman Drowned Near The Water Works.

BY THE BOAT'S CAPSIZING

Cornelius Smallegange, Her Escort, Attempts to Save Her, But Is Unsuccessful.

Miss Emma Rotman was drowned in the river near the water works pier about 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Cornelius Smallegange, her escort, was rescued in an unconscious condition. The couple were among the crowd of pleasure seekers who visited North Park yesterday. They went for a boat ride down the river, and Miss Rotman wanted to row. Her escort yielded to her request, but the result was fatal. When they were in front of the water works young Smallegange noticed that the boat was headed directly for the pier. He threw out his foot to prevent a collision and the boat was thrown overboard. He made a heroic attempt to rescue the unfortunate girl, but she became excited and struggled until Smallegange became so weak that he could no longer hold her. As soon as he released his grasp she sank from sight and her body has not been recovered.

The accident was witnessed by several persons who hastened to the rescue of the unfortunate couple, but both had disappeared in the water before anybody could reach them. Smallegange was rescued by William H. Dewey, a colored man, but he was unconscious, and had not recovered late last evening. He was taken in the ambulance to the home of his parents, No. 139 Eleventh street. The unfortunate girl worked for Leonard Oon at No. 143 Quarry street, and her parents live about four miles from the city on East Leonard street. She was 16 years old. Smallegange's age is 21.

THE SLEEPING DRUMMER.
He Was Dreaming, and His Comrades Started in to Save Some Fun.

They were a jolly lot of traveling men, and they had been out on a lark, and returning to their rooms found their friend Deliver sitting in a chair waiting for them and sound asleep.

He did not even hear them come in. He was dreaming, and a smile disturbed the corners of his bearded mouth, and his breathing rose and fell in a regular beat as if it were keeping tally of the passing moments in a rhythmic record.

"He's a good looking fellow, considering that he's asleep," said one of his chums, admiring the strong man's unbroken repose.

"Must have a clear conscience to sleep like that in such a racket," interposed another.

"I'll bet he's dreaming of some woman," said another. "These shy old bachelors have their little hearts with Cupid even if they don't get caught."

"Here, Deliver, wake up. Steadon says you're dreaming about some woman," said one of the men roughly giving the sleeping man a shake.

But he was loath to let the vision of his dream go, and he breathed her name in supplication, but so softly the men standing near could not understand.

"Here's a go," said one. "Won't it be sport to tell him whom he was dreaming of when he awakes? How the fellow does sleep! Listen!"

Again he breathed her name, and the smile came back to his face as his spirit seemed withdrawn from a recognition of present surroundings.

But at that name his rough, noisy comrades started and looked into each other's faces with shame and surprise. They exchanged glances of regret, of yearning, almost of pain. And as again the lips of the sleeping man uttered the name they all knew so well, their hands stole to their heads to remove reverently the hate they were still wearing, and then they withdrew silently and left their mate to his dreaming.

For the name he had unconsciously breathed each one bore deep in his heart. It was the sacred name of "mother."—New York Press.

Sculpture at the Fair.
One of the first delightful surprises of the fair is the immense population of inhabitants whose flesh is plaster, whose sinews are wax and whose bones are iron—a population as varied as the history of mankind. It recalls the days of Greece, when men thought in marble, and bespeathed materialized fancies to all the artifice of the world. These imposing Columbian people will not all outlive the days of today, although some of them are almost beautiful enough to deserve eternity. Certainly no one can help wishing that the great statue of the Republic, modeled by Mr. French—a majestic woman, who stands against the columned peristyle looking over the sea—could live forever and give to the future of America a national ideal of purity, simplicity and greatness.

But whatever else these plaster gods are or are not, they are too many—too many for even the lavish bonny of a crowd. They cluster in porches, they stand in long processions along the lengthy facades, doing their decorative part with dignity and seriousness, they pose upon pedestals, they crouch in architectural corners or gayly grow up from cornices and other coigns of vantage, or they are flattened into bas-relief, like skins of statues stretched upon some rare plain surface. In truth, all the largeness of the buildings is needed to repress and keep them in subordination. Gigantic inhabitants of a city of a dream, they people it so abundantly that the small human element is almost an impertinence or, at most, something unbecomingly in the grand company of its own creation.—Candace Wheeler in Harper's.

Purifying Water For a Dutch City.
The water supply of the Dutch city bearing the picturesque name of Leeuwarden is taken from a small lake of brackish and somewhat yellow water near the place. To purify it for domestic purposes it is aerated, filtered and allowed to settle quietly in large tanks. The aeration is accomplished by allowing the water to fall down a series of steps, and in its fall an additional element of purification is introduced in the form of solution of alum, which is forced into the water by pumps, operating at the same rate as the main current.

ing engines, so that the amount of solution will always bear a fixed ratio to the amount of water. From these steps the water passes to a set of four settling basins holding about 1,500,000 gallons in all, where all the coarse impurities are allowed to settle to the bottom.

From these basins the water flows to three filter beds, each having an area of about 6,200 square feet and consisting of a top layer of fine sand from the dam, underlain by coarse river sand, on shells, fine gravel and coarse gravel. The rate of filtration is about 24 inches an hour and is controlled by a series of automatic valves so arranged that when the effluent falls in quantity below its usual amount the depth of water over the beds is increased, thereby making the pressure which forces the water through the filtering material, and thus increasing the yield. From the filtering beds the water, clear and wholesome after this treatment, is pumped into the mains leading to the city.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Unanswerable Proof.
Some years since I was one of a rather hilarious party driving through the Adirondack woods. In a lucid, serious moment one of the party asked the name of a low growth shrub along the roadside.

"It's a sycamore," some one responded. "The people in this region call it a sycamore, and they know." A sharp discussion followed, and a naturalist would have writhed to hear the heterodox classifications, the first speaker persisting "it is a sycamore."

"But Scripture's against that theory," said a theological student finally, and we clamored for the counter evidence. "Zacchaeus resorted to a sycamore tree to see his Lord, and the injunction was, 'Zacchaeus, come down! Now, if the sycamore were that contemptible height, the command would have been, 'Zacchaeus, get up!'"—Cor. Harper's Bazar.

Accomplishments of Japanese Daughters.
Japanese daughters are taught how to sew while yet quite little, and as they grow older in years and skill are initiated into the mysteries of art needlework. Then the daughters are instructed in music, a certain knowledge of the samisen, koto or some other musical instrument being regarded as a requisite accomplishment in even the poorer and middle classes, while the daughters of the higher classes and nobility are well versed in art music and the poetry of the country. The other accomplishments deemed desirable in women consist principally in the artistic arrangement of flowers and the details of ceremonial tea-making and drinking (cha-no-yu).—Dr. W. D. Eastlake in Popular Science Monthly.

Do Not Be Deceived.
Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold should wear an Alcock's Porous Plaster over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the parts to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imitating any other plaster like them, they are not—may look it, but look devious. Insist always on having Allcock's, the only reliable plaster ever produced.

GERMATUER.
REMOVED. Tibbs' drug store to 153 Monroe street, opposite soldiers' monument.

Strange, Isn't It?
That the retail business of Corl, Knott & Co. for the month of April was 25 per cent more than for the same month last year, and the weather was terribly bad at that. The reason is easily explained, when you know that the firm is thoroughly reliable, does more business than any other millinery house, always has the latest styles and the best materials.

GERMATUER.

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Without pain to patient by a new process. No bad after-effects. All Work warranted first-class. Call for prices.

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Office open 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Every evening 7 to 9 p. m.

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They're worth \$3.00.

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That's the way we're selling a table full of Men's Fine Suits worth up to \$20.

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And our Children's Suits in the sale for \$3.88, are the Immensest bargains ever offered for the youngsters.

Our bright stock of everything good in Men's and Boys' Clothes will surely please you and the prices are the lowest.

Equally big values in Boys' Suits and Men's Trousers. Our inspection will prove more than a page of words. We invite your inspection of these values before spending a dollar for clothing.

High Art Clothiers—Economical Dressers of Men and Boys.

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TOWER

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Just A Word Regarding Spring Clothing!

I have just received an elegant line of Clothing, embracing all the newest and most appropriate styles and patterns. The stock is a large one and well worth anyone's inspection.

The following are a few splendid values culled from the new stock:

Fine fancy Worsted Suits.....\$15.00

Fine Cassimere Suits.....\$18.00

Light Colored Cheviot, silk facing....\$12.00

Black, blue and plain and fancy Worsted and Clay Worsted, very best grades.

Splendid Suits as low as \$5.00, as high as \$25.50.

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